

THAMES TELEVISION LIMITED  
BROOK ROAD  
Teddington  
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C A M E R A   S C R I P T

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VTP/THS/5023

C A L L A N   (5)

PROD. NO. 35005

"I NEVER WANTED THE JOB"

by  
John Kershaw

Story Editor  
GEORGE MARKSTEIN

Designed by  
PETER LE PAGE

Produced by  
REGINALD COLLIN

Directed by  
JIM GODDARD

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STUDIO TWO, TEDDINGTON

CAMERA REHEARSALS:   Thursday, 30 December, 1971   (10.00 - 19.30)  
                                 Friday, 31 December, 1971   (10.30)

VTP:                                   Friday, 31 December, 1971   (15.15 - 19.15)

TRANSMISSION:                   t.b.a.

DURATION:                       51.00" + 2 commercial breaks

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CALLAN (5)"I NEVER WANTED THE JOB"CAST LIST

Callan ..... EDWARD WOODWARD  
Lonely ..... RUSSELL HUNTER  
Meres ..... ANTHONY VALENTINE  
Hunter ..... WILLIAM SQUIRE  
Abbott ..... WILLIAM MARLOW  
Steve ..... PAUL ANGELIS  
Sunshine ..... MICHAEL DEACON  
Tina ..... CLEC SYLVESTRE  
Albert ..... RON PEMBER  
Det. Sergeant ..... FRANK CODA  
Det. Constable ..... FRANK JARVIS  
Driver ..... PETER HUTCHINS (OB only)  
Fred ..... ROBERT GRANGE  
Harold ..... JOHN LEVENE  
Dollar ..... VAL MUSETTI (OB only)

EXTRAS (from Associated Plays & Players - Tel: 437-3118)

Taxi drivers            Alex Hood  
                      Ronald Nunnery  
Charladies            Vera Hill  
                      Eileen Brady

(all called Friday, 31 December only, at 10.00 am)

VTR/THS/5023

PROD. NO. 35005

PRODUCTION AND TECHNICAL TEAM

Floor Manager..... JOHN LOPES  
Production Assistant ..... EDNA FEWING  
Stages Manager ..... MARY LEWIS  
Assistant Floor Manager ..... PATRICK VANCE  
Call Boy .....  
Costume Supervisor..... AMBEREN GARLAND  
Make-Up Supervisor..... LAURA BRADISH  
  
Operations Supervisor ..... JOHN EVELEIGH  
Lighting Director..... H. RICHARDS  
Sound Supervisor..... MIKE PONTIN  
Senior Cameraman ..... ROY EASTON  
Vision Mixer..... KEN PRICE  
Racks ..... BILL MARLEY  
Grams ..... JULIAN FORD  
  
Graphic Designer ..... RUTH BRIERAM

CAMERA REHEARSAL SCHEDULE

Thursday, 30 December, 1971

Camera Rehearsal .....10.00 - 13.15  
Lunch Break ..... 13.15 - 14.15  
Camera Rehearsal ..... 14.15 - 19.30  
Tech. Ops. Supper Break ..... 19.30 - 20.30  
(NB. VTR Available to view OB Inserts - 18.00 - 19.00)

Friday, 31 December, 1971

Line Up and Make Up ..... 09.30 - 10.30  
Camera Rehearsal ..... 10.30 - 13.30  
Lunch Break ..... 13.30 - 14.30  
Line Up and Make Up ..... 14.30 - 15.15  
VTR ..... 15.15 - 19.15  
Technical Clear ..... 19.15 - 19.30  
Tech. Ops. Supper Break ..... 19.30 - 20.30

"I NEVER WANTED THE JOB"CALLAN (5)SCENE BREAKDOWN

<u>SCENE NO.</u>	<u>SET</u>	<u>TIME</u>	<u>CHARACTERS</u>	<u>CALLS</u>	<u>SOUND</u>	<u>SHOTS</u>	<u>PAGES</u>
	TELECINE THAMES symbol and opening titles		TO BE RECORDED AT A LATER DATE				
	<u>OB INSERT (1)</u> Ext. Street	DAY 1 SAT am	Lonely Dollar Tina Sunshine Steve	-	SOT	-	1
2.	CAB-DRIVERS' HUT	DAY 3 Mon. 10.20 am	Albert Harold Fred Lonely 2 Extras Newscaster vo	1 A 2 A	A 1 SPX GRAMS	1 - 11	3 - 4
			TAPE RUN (1)				
3.	CALLAN'S ROOM	DAY 3 Mon. am	Callan Lonely	1 C 2 B 3 A/B	B 1	12 - 44	5 - 9
			TAPE RUN (2)				
4.	HUNTER'S OFFICE	DAY 3 Mon. pm	Hunter Callan Meres	1 D 2 C/D 3 C	C 1	45 - 67	10 - 13
			TAPE RUN (3)				
5.	CUT						
6.	<u>OB INSERT (2)</u> Garage	DAY 3 Mon. pm	Lonely Sunshine Steve	-	SOT	-	14-16
	SLIDE End of Part One	-	-	-	Grams	-	16
			FIRST COMMERCIAL				
	SLIDE Part Two	-	-	-	Grams	-	17

SCENE BREAKDOWN (contd.)

-2-

SCENE NO.	SET	TIME	CHARACTERS	CAES	SOUND	SHOTS	PAGES
7.	CAB-DRIVERS' HUT	DAY 4 Tues. pm	Albert Lonely Det. Serg. Det. Cons.	1 B 2 A 3 D	A 1 B 2	68 - 109	17-22
			TAPE RUN (4)				
8.	EXT. CALLAN'S ROOM	DAY 4 Tues. eve.	Callan Lonely	1 E	A 2 B 1 C 2	110	23
9.	CALLAN'S ROOM	ditto	Callan Lonely	1 C 2 B 3 B/C	A 3 B 1 C 2	111 - 131	23-27
			TAPE RUN (5)				
10.	ABBOTT'S CLUB	DAY 4 Tues. eve.	Abbott Sunshine Steve Tina	1 F 2 E 3 E/F 4 A	B 3 C 3	132 - 158	27-32
			TAPE STOP (1)				
11.	HUNTER'S OFFICE	DAY 5 Wed. am.	Hunter Callan Meres	1 D 2 DD 3 C	B 4 C 1	159 - 180	33-36
			TAPE RUN (5)A				
12.	OB INSERT (3) Garage	DAY 5 Wed. am.	Meres	-	SOT	-	37
13.	CALLAN'S ROOM	DAY 5 Wed. 5.00pm	Meres Callan Lonely Sunshine Steve	1 C 2 B 3 B/F	A 3 B 1	181 - 201	38-42
	SLIDE End of Part Two	-	-	-	GRAMS	-	42
			SECOND COMMERCIAL				
	SLIDE Part Three	-	-	-	GRAMS	-	43



CALLAN (5)"I NEVER WANTED THE JOB"ACT ONEOPENING TITLE SEQUENCE TO BE RECORDED  
AT A LATER DATE - WHEN READYFADE UPTELECINE (35 mm./16 mm. d-h)S.O.F.THAMES SYMBOL into  
opening title film

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EDWARD WOODWARD  
in  
"I NEVER WANTED THE JOB"  
by  
John Kershaw

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with  
RUSSELL HUNTER  
WILLIAM SQUIRE  
and  
ANTHONY VALENTINE

\*

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CAM.1 POS.A - CAB-DRIVERS' HUT
CAM.2 POS.A - ditto
CAM.3 POS.A - CALLAN'S ROOM

HE. NOT BEING RUN IN TO STUDIO RECORDING.

1. EXT. STREET. DAY ONE. SAT.AM. OB.

HIGH SHOT OF A WHITE JAGUAR PARKING  
IN A SMALL LAY-BY. TWO MEN SIT, AND  
WAIT. THEY SEE A TAXI APPROACHING,  
FROM BEHIND. THEY MAKE READY.

THE TAXI STOPS. A COUPLE GET OUT,  
THE MAN RATHER DRUNK.

THE TWO WAITING MEN, SUNSHINE AND STEVE,  
ARE OUT OF THE JAGUAR IN A FLASH: STEVE  
CARRIES A SAWN-OFF SHOTGUN. HE SHOUTS:

STEVE: Dollar!

THE GIRL RUNS TOWARDS THE JAGUAR: THE  
MAN WITH HER TURNS: SHOTS RING OUT:  
BLOOD EXPLODES ON HIS CHEST AND HE FALLS.

SUNSHINE AND STEVE BUNDLE THE GIRL INTO  
THE JAGUAR AND IT ROARS AWAY.

THE CAB DRIVER, - IT IS LONELY - STARES  
IN HORROR AT THE DEAD BODY LYING IN A  
POOL OF BLOOD. HE'S GOING TO GET OUT  
OF HERE, FAST.

END OF OB INSERT ONE



STUDIO RECORDING STARTS HERE

- |    |     |  |   |  |  |
|----|-----|--|---|--|--|
| 1. | 1 A | MWS, Albert b/g.<br>buttering bread;<br>bottle and cruet set<br>f/g. | 2.  | <u>INT. CAB-DRIVERS' HUT. DAY THREE.</u><br><u>MONDAY, 10.20 am.</u> | BOOM<br>A 1  |
|    |     |  |   |  | GRAMS<br>Traffic<br>Radio<br>music<br>(post-<br>dub) |
| 2. | 2 A | 2-s Fred/Harold<br><br>Sauce bottle o-o-focus<br>f/g.                | <p><u>FRED:</u> It says 'ere, the coppers<br/>aren't sure it <u>is</u> a gang murder ....</p> <p><u>HAROLD:</u> Course it is.</p> <p><u>FRED:</u> 'E was known to 'ave bin wiv<br/>a woman, it says.<br/>"Scotland Yard is anxious to trace a<br/>taxi-driver who is believed to have<br/>picked up the couple ...."</p> <p><u>HAROLD:</u> Go on. It's gang war, all<br/>right; I knew 'im, din' I? Proper<br/>villain 'e was. Right crook. Tell<br/>'em mile orff. If you arsk me, bloody<br/>Abbott's got 'im. That's what.</p> |  |  |
| 3. | 1 A | MS Lonely as he<br>enters  |   |  |  |
| 4. | 2 A | A/B<br><br>PAN Fred up as he<br>rises, and into 2-s<br>with Lonely   | <p style="text-align: right;"><u>/OPEN L-h FLAT</u></p> <p><u>FRED:</u> 'Ow's it goin' mate? Bit<br/>Monday mornin' ?</p>   |  |  |
| 5. | 1 A | Tight 2-s Lonely/<br>Fred  |   |  |  |
| 6. | 2 A | MS Harold, as he<br>'noshes' away                                    | <p><u>LONELY:</u> Cuppa char, please Albert.</p>  |  |  |

GRAMS  
Pre-  
recorder  
News-  
caster

On 6. on 2

BOOM  
A 1

NEWSCASTER: (V.O.) .....  
the Employment Secretary said it was  
encouraging news. The gang-land  
murder. (VOLUME TURNED UP) Police  
have confirmed that the man shot in  
Ealing on Saturday was Edward George  
Dollar, for some years known in London's  
underworld as "The Chairman". /

GRAMS

7. 1 A MS Albert Dollar was thought to control a multi-  
million pound vice empire. He had  
spent twenty-three of his forty-seven  
years in prison. / Police are anxious
8. 2 A MS Harold A/B to trace a woman seen with Dollar in the  
West End, some hours before the shooting.  
It is believed she may have been used by  
a rival gang as a decoy. They would also  
like to interview the / taxi-driver who
9. 1 A Transistor Bix L.f/g. dropped Dollar and the woman in Park  
Lonely b/g. Avenue, Ealing. It is thought he could  
PULL FOCUS to Lonely be of considerable assistance in their  
enquiries. The weather. A shallow  
depression is approaching the British Isles  
Isles from the Atlantic ..... /
10. 2 A (after Lonely has gone)  
(reaction)  
MCU Harold
11. 1 A MCU Albert

TAPE RUN (1)

/CAM.1 TO POS.C - CALLAN'S ROOM/  
/CAM.2 TO POS.B - CALLAN'S ROOM/

On TAPE RUN

BOOM  
B 1

3. INT. CALLAN'S ROOM. DAY THREE.  
MONDAY am.

12. 2 B  
MWS; back of sofa  
bottom of frame

13. 1 C (on cue)  
MS Callan

/KNOCK AT DOOR

CALLAN: Who is it?

LONELY: (v.o.) Me, Mr. Callan.

PAN LEFT TO RIGHT  
TO DOOR

CALLAN: Hang about.

Then 2-s at door,  
Callan/Lonely

LONELY: (v.o.) Mr. Callan!

When Callan breaks  
PAN HIM LEFT to  
sideboard

14. 3 A (thru open kitchen dr.) CALLAN: What's up? /  
MCU Lonely

LONELY: Nothing, Mr. Callan.

CALLAN: That'll be the day. What you  
done?

15. 2 B LONELY: Nothing. Honest! /  
MS Callan

/CAM.3 TO POS.B

CALLAN: Look, mate, if you've got  
something to tell me, get on with it.  
Let's have a little clean air. Do  
you mind?

16. 3 B  
MCU Lonely A/B

On 16. on 3

BOOM  
B 1

LONELY: It's these gangsters, Mr.  
Callan.

CALLAN: Oh, yes!

LONELY: It was me. Mr. Callan.  
It's in the paper. This bloke,  
Dollar, something.

17. 2 B  
MS Callan A/B

CALLAN: Ted Dollar?

18. 3 B  
MCU Lonely A/B

LONELY: 'Im that was shot, Saturday.

19. 2 B  
2-s Callan/Lonely  
(Lonely R. of frame)

CALLAN: What about him?

LONELY: It says the police is anxious  
to talk to the cab driver. It was on  
the radio and all.

20. 3 B  
MCU Lonely

CALLAN: So?

21. 2 B  
MCU Callan

LONELY: It's me they want.

22. 3 B  
CU Lonely

CALLAN: You?

LONELY: -I drove 'im to Ealing. 'Im  
and the girl.

23. 2 B  
2-s Callan/Lonely

Callan pushes  
Lonely down into  
the seat

On 23. on 2

BOOM  
B 1

24. 3 B CALLAN: You little ..... what  
High angle CU happened? (HE SITS) /  
Lonely
25. 1 C LONELY: They was just a fare, Mr.  
CU Callan Callan. /
26. 2 B CALLAN: Go on. /  
2-s A/B
- LONELY: She gives me the address,  
and I drove 'em there. That's all.
27. 3 B CALLAN: I warned you. /  
High angle CU  
Lonely A/B
28. 1 C LONELY: Yeh, Mr. Callan, but what'm  
CU Callan I going to do? /
- CALLAN: What did I tell you?
- LONELY: Mr. Callan .....
29. 3 B CALLAN: What-did-I-tell-you? /  
CU Lonely A/B
30. 1 C LONELY: Please, Mr. Callan. I need  
ECU Callan help. /
31. 3 B CALLAN: You know what you've got  
ECU Lonely yourself into? /

On 31. on 3

ROOM  
B 1

32. 1 C LONELY: You told me all about getting  
BCU Callan A/B fourteen years, but they can't give me  
fourteen years for driving a cab ..... /
33. 3 B CALLAN: You may pray for fourteen years  
BCU Lonely A/B before you're through. /
34. 1 C LONELY: Mr. Callan! 'Ere, they  
BCU Callan A/B couldn't do anything to me, could they? /
35. 3 B CALLAN: What did you see? /  
BCU lonely A/B
36. 1 C LONELY: Nothing. I don't see nothing! /  
BCU Callan A/B
- CALLAN: Did anybody get your number?
- LONELY: Oh, no.
37. 3 B CALLAN: How do you know they didn't? /  
BCU Lonely A/B
38. 1 C LONELY: I told you nobody saw me. /  
BCU Callan A/B  
/CAM.3 TO POS.A
39. 2 B CALLAN: Oh, for God's sake. /  
2-s A/B
40. 3 A Listen, Lonely. They know you exist.  
MS Lonely It's just a matter of finding your stupid  
PAN him RIGHT face, that's all. /  
to LEFT

On 40. on 3

BOOM  
B 1

41. 2 B LONELY: Oh, Gawd.  
2-s, Callan L.  
Lonely R.

CALLAN: You could have been spotted  
from a window, mate. Anything.  
Somebody will trace you sooner or later.  
Bound to. Then I'll really be in it.

LONELY: If I go to the law, they'll ask  
questions.

CALLAN: Of course they'll ask questions.

LONELY: I don't want to lose me licence,  
do I?

42. 3 A CALLAN: You could lose more than that,  
CU Lonely if you're not careful.

43. 1 C LONELY: Those fellas - they're killers,  
CU Callan Mr. Callan.

44. 3 A (reaction) CALLAN: Well, you should know.  
CU Lonely A/B

TAPE RUN (2)

/CAM.1 TO POS.D - HUNTER'S OFFICE/  
/CAM.2 TO POS.C - ditto/  
/CAM.3 TO POS.C - ditto/

On TAPE RUN

BOOM  
C 1

45. 1 D  
2-s, o/s Hunter  
R. f/g. Callan  
enters L.of frame.

4. INT. HUNTER'S OFFICE. DAY THREE.  
MONDAY, PM.

HUNTER: I sent for you an hour ago,  
Callan.

CALLAN: Yes. Sir.

HUNTER: Where've you been?

46. 3 C (reaction)  
MCU Hunter

CALLAN: Confession. /

47. 1 D  
MCU Callan

HUNTER: There's a time and place,  
Callan. /

48. 3 C  
2-s, o/s Callan  
Big L.f/g. Hunter  
R. b/g.

CALLAN: Yes, sir. /

HUNTER: What have you to confess,  
that I don't know about?

CALLAN: With respect, sir, it's  
personal.

49. 1 D  
MCU Callan A/B

HUNTER: Forget it. This is  
business. /

50. 3 C  
2-s A/B

CALLAN: I'll try to remember. Sir. /



On 50. on 3

BOOM  
C 1

PED DOWN as  
Callan sits

HUNTER: Sit down. We'll have  
Meres in. He knows as much about it  
as I do. (INTERCOM) Send  
Meres in, will you?

51. 1 D  
MCU Callan A/B

52. 3 C  
2-s A/B CALLAN: What's it about?

HUNTER: Patience. You're not a  
fisherman, Callan?

CALLAN: No, sir.

HUNTER: Should be. It breeds habits  
of peace and patience in those who  
practice it. Izaak Walton.

53. 1 D  
MCU Callan A/B

54. 2 C  
MS Callan L.o.f. CALLAN: Oh, yes!

Meres enters door,  
R.o.f.

CRAB LEFT as Meres  
enters; Callan  
goes out of frame  
Left

Develop into 2-s  
with Hunter  
(NOW ON POS.2D)

HUNTER: Meres!

MERES: Sir.

HUNTER: Sit down, will you. I was  
about to tell Callan here about Thursday  
evening, but I thought you could fill in  
the background. It was your contact, I  
think.....

Coming to 1.

On 54. on 2

BOOM  
C 1

55. 1 D MCU Callan A/B MERES: Ah, yes. Well, sir. You see, David old son, somebody has a bit of a phobia. There's a flap on at Luton Airport. /
56. 2 D 2-s Meres/Hunter A/B CALLAN: Could you translate? /
57. 1 D MCU Callan A/B MERES: It's supposed to be Griffiths, old boy. /
58. 3 C MS Hunter CALLAN: Griffiths? But he's only a small-time courier. /
59. 1 D MCU Callan A/B HUNTER: So Special Branch are pulling him in for a chat. /
- CALLAN: And what do we do?
- HUNTER: Nothing. Just observe.
60. 2 D 2-s A/B CALLAN: Doing nothing isn't my job. Sir. /
61. 1 D MCU Callan A/B MERES: The point is, old boy, it may not be Griffiths. /

On 61. on 1

BCOM  
C 1

62. 3 C CU Hunter CALLAN: Look, this is bloody office-boy stuff. Sir. /

HUNTER: You work, Callan, as you are told.

CALLAN: But, sir ...

63. 2 D MS Meres HUNTER: That is my decision, Callan. /

64. 1 D MCU Callan A/B MERES: The thing is, old boy ..... /

65. 3 C CU Hunter A/B CALLAN: For God's sake, don't you start ..... /

66. 1 D MCU Callan A/B HUNTER: Right. /

67. 3 C CU Hunter CALLAN: Sorry, sir. /

SCENE 5. CUT.

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TAPE RUN (3)

OB. NEXT - NOT BEING RUN IN  
ON TO 'END OF PART ONE' SLIDE

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NR. LOT BEING WIPED IN TO STUDIO RECORDING

6. INT. GARAGE. DAY THREE. MONDAY PM.  
OB.

LONELY REVERSES TAXI INTO GARAGE. GETS OUT. A NOISE MAKES HIM TURN. SUNSHINE APPEARS FROM BEHIND ONE CAR, STEVE FROM BEHIND ANOTHER.

LONELY: 'ere!

STEVE: A word, friend. Just wanted to let you know, titch, there's no need to go running to the coppers. Right?

LONELY: Coppers?

STEVE: That's it.

LONELY: Nothing to do with me, mister. I never saw nothin'. Honest.

STEVE: He says he never saw nothing.

SUNSHINE: Nothing of what?

STEVE: My mate says, nothing of what? Eh? Eh?

LONELY: Nothin' of nothin'.

LONELY: You wanna be careful, you do.

STEVE: Careful, son?

LONELY: That's not my cab.

STEVE: He say's it's not his cab, Sunshine.

OB Continued

LONELY It belongs to a friend of mine.

SUNSHINE: Do it really.

SUNSHINE SMASHES WINDSCREEN.

LONELY: He won't be very pleased if you muck it up.

STEVE: You haven't mucked it up too much have you, Sunshine.

LONELY: He'll smash you, that's what he'll do.

SUNSHINE  
/FINSHES OFF THE WINDSCREEN COMPLETELY

LONELY: I've seen him smash bigger blokes than you.

STEVE: What a pity he isn't here to look after you, titch.

SUNSHINE: You and this big "Friend of yours. Just keep out of sight for a few weeks. Right!

STEVE: Especially out of sight of the law.

SUNSHINE: You was at 'ome all Saturday, if they ask. With your missus.

OB Continued

On OB INSERT

LONELY: I ain't got a missus.

STEVE: OH, what a shame. Isn't that a shame, Sunshine. Then you'd better bloody find somebody you was with, little man.

LONELY: Yeh, yeh, I will, Yeh.

SUNSHINE: Don't forget.

SUNSHINE THROWS THE HAMMER INTO DRIVER'S SEAT THROUGH THE BROKEN WINDSCREEN.

STEVE: Tell your friend, any time; okay?

THEY GO, LEAVING LONELY DRAPED ACROSS THE BONNET OF THE TAXI, WHERE THEY FLUNG HIM.

END OF INSERT TWO

SLIDE

'END OF PART ONE'

Held for .10"

GRAMS

Series  
theme  
music  
(post-  
dub)

Fade  
Sound

FIRST COMMERCIAL BREAK

CALLAN (5)

"I NEVER WANTED THE JOB"ACT TWO

CAM.1 POS.B - CAB-DRIVERS' HUT
CAM.2 POS.A - ditto
CAM.3 POS.D - ditto
CAM.4 POS.A - ABBOTT'S CLUB

FADE UP  
SLIDE

Part Two

GRAMS  
Theme  
music  
(post-dub)

7. INT. CAB DRIVERS' HUT. DAY FOUR.  
TUESDAY, pm.

BOOMS  
A 1  
B 2

68. 2 A  
MWS, sauce bottles  
and cruet set f/g.  
  
Lonely enters L.o.f.

69. 3 D (on cue)  
MS Albert, pouring  
milk into cups  
  
As we hear sliding  
door move, Albert  
reacts  
  
/CAM.2 TO POS.D

70. 2 D  
3-s, Albert exiting R.  
2 'cops' enter centre  
  
CRAB RIGHT as they  
move to the counter

71. 3 D DET. SERGEANT: C.I.D.  
MCU Albert - the  
back of his head

72. 2 D  
A/B

On 72. on 2

BOOKS

A 1

B 2

73. 3 D MCU Albert DET. SERGEANT: (contd.) We're making enquiries in connection with the shooting of Edward George Dollar.
74. 2 D 2-s A/B ALBERT: Oh, yeh!
75. 3 D (no reaction) MCU Albert DET. SERGEANT: We want to talk to the bloke who drove the cab.
76. 2 D 2-s A/B DET. CONSTABLE: He must have seen .....
- ALBERT: Yeh!
77. 3 D MCU Albert A/B DET. SERGEANT: We've made all the usual appeals, asking him to come forward, but, so far, nothing doing. You haven't heard anything I suppose.
78. 2 D 2-s A/B ALBERT: No.
79. 3 D MCU Albert A/B DET. SERGEANT: We'll find him, of course, in the end; even if it means asking every bloomin' cabby in London.
80. 2 D 2-s A/B ALBERT: I've 'eard nothin'.



On 80. on 2

BOOMS  
A 1  
B 2

81. 3 D MCU Albert A/B DET. SERGEANT: Yes. Well, early days yet!

SHOTS  
82,83  
CUT

ALBERT: Two cups of tea, is it?

84. 2 D 2-s A/B

DET. SERGEANT: Fancy a tea, Jim?

85. 3 D MCU Milk jug, as Albert slaps it on the table DET. CONSTABLE: Yea. Ta.

PAN UP to his  
face

86. 2 D 2-s A/B

DET. SERGEANT: Thanks very much.

DET. CONSTABLE: Just the job, mate.

87. 3 D Albert A/B Ta!

88. 2 D 2-s A/B ALBERT: Take you a while, won't it?

DET. SERGEANT: That's how it goes.

Bit hard on the old patience, sometimes.

Coming to 3

On 88. on 2

BOOKS

A 1

B 2

DET. CONSTABLE: And the flippin' feet!

DET. SERGEANT: You can say that, again. Anyway ..... If any of your lads come up with some information, doesn't matter how small, I'd be very grateful.

89. 3 D  
Albert A/B

90. 2 D  
2-s A/B ALBERT: Wouldn't tell me.

91. 3 D  
MS Det. Cons. DET. SERGEANT: You never know.

PAN him RIGHT to  
LEFT as he crosses  
to Lonely

PAN him DOWN as he  
sits

92. 2 D  
MCU Lonely DET. CONSTABLE: How about you?

93. 1 B  
MS Det. Serg. LONELY: Me?

DET. SERGEANT: Heard anything on the  
grape-vine?  
94. 2 D  
MCU Lonely A/B

LONELY: No. Nothin'. I 'ent  
'eard nothin'.  
95. 1 B  
MS Det. Serg. A/B

DET. SERGEANT: We've got one clue.  
Very little. But it's a start. Some-  
one saw Ted Dollar getting into a cab  
with a woman, in Mayfair.  
96. 3 D  
MS Det. Cons.

On 96. on 3

BOOKS  
A 1  
B 2

97. 1 B MS Albert DET. CONSTABLE: Thinks it was an H-registration with a 5 somewhere in the numbers. /
98. 2 D MS Det. Serg. ALBERT: I only make the tea an' that. /
99. 1 B MS Det. Cons. DET. SERGEANT: Yes. Sure. Of course. Still. You never know. /
100. 2 D MCU Lonely DET. CONSTABLE: Your cab outside, mate? /
101. 1 E Det. Serg. LONELY: No. No. It's in the dock. /
- ZOOM TRACK HIM  
as he moves  
forward
- DET. CONSTABLE: What's up?
- LONELY: Oh, er .....
102. 3 D 2-s Lonely, L.o.f.  
Det.Cons. R.o.f.  
Det.Serg. Centre DET. SERGEANT: Had a smash, have you? /
- LONELY: No. Yeh! Got smashed up a bit.
- DET. CONSTABLE: Driving it Saturday, were you?
- Coming to 1.

On 102. on 3

ROOMS  
A 1  
B 2

103. 1 B LONELY: No. No. Had a day off.  
MCU Albert

104. 2 D ALBERT: You was in 'ere.  
MCU Lonely

105. 3 D LONELY: It's handy, en' it? I only  
live just ..... and I like the grub.  
Group shot, as  
end of 102.

DET. SERG: Thanks. Find you in  
here again, can we sir, if we need to?

As Det. Serg.  
breaks Right,  
PAN with HIM  
to 2-S with  
Det. Cons.

LONELY: Yeh! Oh, yeh! You will.

106. 1 B DET. SERGEANT: You will give us a buzz.  
MS Albert If anything turns up.

107. 3 D (as Det.Cons.exits)  
Hold on Det. Serg.  
Then PAN him RIGHT  
into 2-s with  
Albert

\* then LEFT again  
to door

DET. CONSTABLE: Thanks, mate.\* If  
you hear anything .....!

108. 2 D (as Det.Serg. exits)  
(reaction) CU Lonely

109. 1 B  
MCU Albert

ALBERT SHAKES HIS HEAD

On TAPE RUN

CAM.1 TO POS.E - EXT. CALLAN'S ROOM  
CAM.2 TO POS.B - CALLAN'S ROOM  
CAM.3 TO POS.B - ditto

110. 1 E

MS, Lonely standing  
in frame

Lonely ducks round  
corner out of sight

Callan enters frame R.

Lonely re-appears

8. INT. PASSAGE OUTSIDE CALLAN'S  
ROOM. DAY 4. TUESDAY EVENING.

FOOTSTEPS APPROACHING

CALLAN: Where the bloody hell have  
you been? I've been trying to get  
you .....

LONELY: Sorry, Mr. Callan .....

CALLAN: Where've you been ?

LONELY: Waiting for you.

BOOMS  
A 2  
B 1  
C 2

111. 2 B (as he enters)

MS Callan, ...

PAN him RIGHT to  
LEFT thru kitchen  
door. extreme L.  
of frame

/CAM.1 TO POS.C

Coming to 3

9. INT. CALLAN'S ROOM. (Continuous  
time)

CALLAN: Don't just stand there,  
mate. Shut the door.

LONELY: Ta!

BOOM  
A repos  
to Pos.  
3.

On 111 on 2

BOOTS  
A 3  
B 1  
C 2

End shot with  
Callan framed  
in kitchen door-  
way

CALLAN: I've got a job tomorrow.  
Need picking up. /

112. 3 B  
MS Lonely

LONELY: Will it keep me late, Mr.  
Callan? I was going to ask for the  
day off. /

113. 2 B  
MS Callan A/B

CALLAN: I'm sorry about that. Why?  
You got a bird? /

114. 3 B  
CU Lonely

LONELY: No, Mr. Callan. I can't.  
Me cab's bust.

CALLAN: What do you mean, bust?

115. 2 B  
MCU Callan

LONELY: It got itself damaged. /

CALLAN: It got itself damaged.  
You've had a smash, have you? /

116. 3 B  
CU Lonely

LONELY: No. Not me. I never  
did it. /

117. 2 B  
MS Callan

CALLAN: Who did then. Sit down.  
What happened? /

118. 3 B  
CU Lonely A/B

On 118. on 3

POOF'S  
A 3  
B 1  
C 2

119. 2 F  
MS Callan  
PAN him back and  
forth as he moves

LONELY: It's these fellers,  
wan' it? /

CALLAN: Go on. ....  
I'm no mind-reader. Now. What's  
it about?

LONELY: It's the murder.

120. 3 B  
CU Lonely A/B

CALLAN: That I guessed.

LONELY: I don't know who to tell  
anything anymore. /

121. 1 C  
MCU Callan

ZOOM TRACK him fwd.  
as he comes to  
Lonely  
/CAM.3 TO C

CALLAN: You can tell me. As long as  
you don't talk to anybody else. /

122. 3 C  
BCU Lonely

LONELY: Of course not. Nobody knows  
about you, Mr. Callan. I haven't said  
nothin' to nobody about you. /

123. 1 C  
Callan  
Continue to Tighten

CALLAN: If you had mate, nobody  
would know much about you for long.  
That's a promise. /

124. 3 C (reaction)  
Lonely

125. 2 B  
MS Callan

126. 3 C  
MS Lonely

On 126. on 3

PNCS  
A 3  
B 1  
C 2

PAN him UP as  
he rises

LONELY: I'd better be going now,  
Mr. ....

PAN him DOWN as  
he sits

CALLAN: Sit down .

127. 1 C

MS Callan

You're stupid, mate,  
aren't you? Who smashed up your  
cab?

/CAM.3 BACK TO  
POS.B

LONELY: These blokes. They was  
waiting at the garage this morning,  
when I went back to clean the cab. I  
reckon they was the ones. Did this  
shootin'.

PAN him into 2-s  
as he hands  
Lonely the coffee

CALLAN: You didn't recognise them?

LONELY: No, but they said I wasn't  
to go nowhere near the coppers.

CALLAN: I don't know about you, mate.  
I really don't. /

128. 3 B

MCU Lonely

LONELY: They said I wasn't to talk  
to nobody. Just like you. /

129. 1 C

CU Callan

CALLAN: And smashed my cab up, just  
to remind you. /

130. 3 B

MCU Lonely

4/B



On 130. on 3

BOOMS  
A 3  
B 1  
C 2

LOVELY: Yeh, that's it. That's  
what they said. What shall I do, Mr.  
Callan? / Well, you'll have to tell me.  
Well, it's your fault. I  
never asked to be a cabby. /

131. 1 C (reaction)  
CU Callan A/B

---

TAPE RUN (5)

CAM.1 TO POS.F - ABBOTT'S CLUB  
CAM.2 TO POS.E - ditto  
CAM.3 TO POS.E - ditto  
CAM.4 ON POS.A - ditto

---

132. 1 F 10. INT. ABBOTT'S CLUB. DAY 4.  
CU Abbott, pouring TUESDAY EVENING  
drinks

BOOMS  
B 3  
C 3

ABBOTT: You're pig thick, Steve,  
aren't you? /

133. 3 E  
Group shot  
Abbott R. f/g.  
Steve & Sunshine,  
with Tina's back  
L. of f.

STEVE: It wasn't just me .....

ABBOTT: I told you to trace the  
bastard; measure him up. Not  
advertise yourselves.

STEVE: It was obvious the kind of  
bloke he is .....

134. 4 A  
2-s Abbott/Tina  
/CAM.3 TO POS.F

On 134. on 4

ROOMS  
B 3  
C 3

ABBOTT: If he's got any guts he's  
round chatting up the law now.

STEVE: No.

ABBOTT: You're not even sure it was  
him.

135. 3 F  
2-s Steve/Sunshine

SUNSHINE: 'Course it was.

136. 4 A  
2-s Abbott/Tina A/B

ABBOTT: So, who's this other geezer  
then?

137. 1 F  
MCU Steve

STEVE: I don't know, do I?

138. 3 F  
MCU Sunshine

SUNSHINE: He's nothing. A bluff.  
He was trying to put us off.

139. 4 A  
2-s Abbott/Tina A/B

ABBOTT: Yes?

STEVE: Yes.

Coming to 3

On 139. on 4

BOOKS  
E 3  
C 3

140. 3 F  
MCU Steve

ABBOTT: And what if he wasn't? What if there is another bloke? You know what that means? It means there's at least two of them now; witnesses, informants, whatever you like. The law can use them. And will. Two. And there shouldn't have been one. /

141. 2 E  
M. 2-s Abbott/Tina

STEVE: Look, Mr. Abbott, he was a sweaty little cabby. He obviously knew what we was on about. Okay, so the cab don't belong to him. There's nothing unusual about that. He was driving it all right. /

TINA: It does sound like him, Dick.

ABBOTT: How tall was he?

TINA: Who?

ABBOTT: Who the hell are we talking about? The cabby? How tall was he?

142. 1 F  
Tight o/s 2-s  
Abbott R.f/g.  
Tina L.b/g.

TINA: I don't know ..... /

On 142. on 1

BOOKS  
B 3  
C 3

ABBOTT: But you tell me it sounds  
like him. You're worse than they are ...

TINA: Look, Dick, all I said was  
the bloke who drove us was little.  
I'm sure.

ABBOTT: And that's good enough, is it?

TINA: Oh, come on. It doesn't matter  
whether it was him or his mate. They've  
got the message.

ABBOTT: Yes, they've got the message  
loud and clear, haven't they? They  
know how it was done, where it was done,  
who did it ..... /

143. 3 F  
MCU Steve

144. 4 A  
MS Abbott  
PAN him RIGHT to  
LEFT as he breaks

STEVE: He probably never saw ..... /

ABBOTT: My last word before you went,  
I said 'no shooting 'till the cab's  
out of sight' ..... /

Coming to 3.

On 144. on 4

ROOMS  
B 3  
C 3

STEVE: It was the way it happened....

145. 3 F ABBOTT: You had plenty of time... /  
CU Sunshine

146. 1 F (reaction) SUNSHINE: Tina got out the wrong place. /  
CU Abbott

147. 2 F  
CU Tina

148. 3 F TINA: -- Not true, Dick. /  
CU Sunshine

149. 1 F SUNSHINE: It bloody is. /  
CU Abbott

150. 4 A ABBOTT: Shut up. /  
MS Abbott

PAN him RIGHT  
as he breaks  
into 2-s with  
Tina

ABBOTT: (CONTD.) Alright. Get out and  
find him again.

SUNSHINE: The cabby?

ABBOTT: Get him to take you to this  
friend.....

Coming to 1.

On 150. on 4

BOOKS  
B 3  
C 3

STEVE: You're joking.

151. 1 F (reaction) ABBOTT: Then do both of them.  
CU Steve

152. 3 F (reaction)  
CU Sunshine

153. 2 E  
CU Tina

TINA: But you don't even know if he's  
154. 4 A told....  
MS Abbott

155. 1 F ABBOTT: I don't know anything. ....  
MS Steve

PAN him UP  
as he rises

STEVE: Oh yeh! It's us, isn't it?  
Not you, Abbott. We're the one's who'll  
cop it - not you.

ABBOTT: That's right.

STEVE: As far as I'm concerned, you can  
156. 2 E forget it. Look, Dollar's one thing but...  
MCU Dollar

ZOOM TRACK IN  
as he comes  
fwd. to Steve

ABBOTT: I said, find your cabby and  
his friend. Get rid of both of them.  
Otherwise you'll be finding yourself  
winding up where Dollar is all right.  
157. 1 F (reaction)  
CU Steve

158. 3 F (reaction)  
CU Sunshine

TAPE STOP (1)

On TAPE STOP

CAM. 1 TO POS.D - HUNTER'S OFFICE  
CAM.2 TO POS.DD - ditto

159. 2 DD  
2-s, Callan/Hunter  
Callan's profile  
L.of f.

11. INT. HUNTER'S OFFICE. DAY 5.  
WEDNESDAY AM.

BOOKS  
B 4  
C 1

HUNTER: Sixty pounds. You're out  
of your mind, Callan.

CALLAN: It's the windscreen, mainly,  
sir. Two headlamps. Bit of paint-  
work here and there. Nothing much ....

HUNTER: If your little friend smashed  
the damn thing, don't tell me. What  
sort of accident was it?

CALLAN: Not too clear about that, sir.

160. 1 D (reaction)  
MCU Callan

HUNTER: Pity it wasn't fatal. /

161. 2 DD  
2-s A/B

CALLAN: Yes, sir. The  
damage, sir. /

On 161. on 2

BOOKS  
B 4  
C 1

HUNTER: Callan, he may be a friend  
of yours, but he's had an accident;  
he must fill in the proper form, in  
the proper way. Don't bother me  
with it. /

162. 1 D  
MCU Callan A/P

CALLAN: I wouldn't bother you with  
it, but I do need a chitty for  
repairs, that's all. /

163. 2 DD  
2-s A/B

164. 1 D HUNTER: That is all. /  
MCU Callan A/B



On 164. or 1

ROOMS  
B 4  
C 1

CALLAN: It was one of those  
unfortunate things that no-one can claim  
about. I mean, if your missus left the  
car outside a shop and someone smashed  
into it and drove off .... /

165. 3 C  
o/s Tight 2-s

HUNTER: Is that what happened?

CALLAN: No. Sir.

166. 1 D  
MCU Callan A/B HUNTER: Are the police involved? /

167. 3 C  
2-s A/B CALLAN: Not really. /

HUNTER: Callan, that's not really an  
answer. /  
168. 1 D  
MCU Callan A/B

CALLAN: What I mean, sir, they haven't  
got his name or address or anything. /  
169. 3 C  
2-s A/E

HUNTER: The day they do, he may have  
that fatal accident. /  
170. 1 D  
MCU Callan A/B

CALLAN: It wasn't his fault this time. /  
171. 3 C  
BCU Hunter

HUNTER: I don't care. If he breaks  
cover, you're both finished. So sort  
it out. /  
172. 1 D  
BCU Callan

CALLAN: Yes, sir. /  
173. 2 DD  
MS Callan  
PAN him to door

174. 3 C  
CU Hunter

HUNTER: Callan.

On 174. on 3

ROOMS  
F 2  
C 1

CALLAN: Sir?

175. 1 D (reaction) HUNTER: Was it really an accident?  
MCU Callan

He exits

CALLAN EXITS

176. 3 C (as Meres enters) HUNTER: (contd.) Liz, send in Meres.  
MS Hunter (KNOCK) Yeh?

177. 1 D  
MS Meres

ZOOM TRACK him  
as he comes fwd.

MERES: Sir?

HUNTER: Our MCF appears to have met  
with an accident.

MERES: Oh,  
you mean Lonely's little bus.

178. 3 C  
MCU Hunter

HUNTER: I'd like to know exactly what  
sort of accident.

179. 1 D  
MCU Meres

180. 3 C MERES: Is Lonely hurt?  
MCU Hunter A/B

HUNTER: Not yet.

---

TAPE RUN (5)

/CAM.1 TO POS.C - CALLAN'S ROOM/  
/CAM.2 TO POS.B - CALLAN'S ROOM/  
/CAM.3 TO POS.B - CALLAN'S ROOM/

---

OB INSERT NEXT. NOT BEING RUN IN

ON TO SCENE 13. PAGE 38.

OB INSERT - NOT BEING RUN IN TO STUDIO RECORDING

SCENE

12. GARAGE. DAY 5, WEDNESDAY, am.

MERES ENTERS GARAGE, LOOKING ROUND.  
HE SPOTS LONELY'S CAR AND CROSSES  
TO IT.

HE TAKES IN THE BROKEN HEADLAMPS, HE  
PEERS THROUGH THE SHATTERED WINDSCREEN.  
AND HE SEES THE HEAVY HAMMER LYING ON  
THE DRIVER'S SEAT - WHERE STEVE CAST  
IT.

MERES TURNS, AND THOUGHTFULLY LEAVES  
THE GARAGE.

END OF OB INSERT 3

On TAPE RUN

BOOMS  
A 3  
B 1

181. 3 B  
MWS, sofa f/g.  
across the bottom  
of frame

As Callan enters  
frame Left, with  
tray, CRAB RIGHT  
and TIGHTEN, to  
give 2-s when  
they are seated  
at table  
(NOW ON POS.3FF)

13. INT. CALLAN'S ROOM. DAY 5.  
WEDNESDAY, 5.00 pm.

MERES: You know, David, I've always  
admired your taste.

CALLAN: You said that before.

MERES: I have. I'm sure I have.  
I hear our friend Lonely has had an  
accident.

CALLAN: Forget it.

MERES: And so has the shiny new MCF you  
dreamt up in your one glorious day.

CALLAN: Toby, I said forget it.

MERES: You must have been out of your  
mind .....

CALLAN: Belt up ....

MERES: Giving him that job. Involving  
the silly little bastard in section business.

Shot  
182.  
Cut

183. 1 C  
MCU Callan  
FAST /CAM.3 BACK TO B

On 183. on 1

BOY'S  
A 3  
B 1

184. 3 B CALLAN: He is not involved.  
MS Meres A/B

185. 1 C MERES: He comes damn near it,  
MCU Callan A/B sometimes.

186. 3 B CALLAN: Just leave him to me.  
2-s Callan/Meres Right?  
A/B

CRABRIGHT to  
maintain 2-s  
as Meres rises  
and breaks L.  
(BACK ON 3FF)

MERES: Alright. Your funeral,  
David old boy. He'll probably drive  
you to it one day, too. If anything's  
left of the cab. I have been told to  
pick you up tomorrow. Half seven  
alright? Do you know, David, this  
is really rather good.

187. 1 C  
MS Callan

PAN WITH HIM  
as he picks up  
tray and goes  
into the  
kitchen

CALLAN: I don't feel like Luton.

MERES: You know they also serve who  
only stand and wait.

188. 3 FF CALLAN: You feel like wasting your  
MS Meres time tomorrow night?

PAN HIM as he  
breaks

MERES: Not really. But the Governor  
says jump. So I'm jumping. I must  
go. Half seven? Where?

Coming to 1.

On 188. on 3

ROOMS  
A 3  
F 1

CALLAN: At the garage. .

189. 1 C MERES: Garage? /  
MS Callan

190. 3 FF (reaction) CALLAN: Lonely's place. /  
MCU Meres

HOLD STATIC FRAME

191. 1 C MERES: Oh, Lonely's place. Goodnight,  
MS Callan David. (HE GOES)

ZOOM TRACK and  
CRAB Callan to  
door. He puts  
chain on.  
Follow him as  
he then goes  
back into kitchen

/KNOCK AT DOOR

CALLAN: Who is it?

ZOOM TRACK  
Callan and  
CRAB as he comes  
forward to the  
door

LONELY: (V.O.) Me, Mr. Callan.

CALLAN: I said I'd see you there.

LONELY: (V.O.) Can I come in, Mr.  
Callan?

CALLAN: It's five o'clock, mate. I  
said seven.

LONELY: (V.O.) Can I come in, Mr.  
Callan? Please.

Coming to 3

On 191. on 1

ROCKS  
A 3  
B 1

192. 3 FF CALLAN: It's open.  
MS Lonely  
ZOOM TRACK him  
back FAST, as he  
rockets thru the  
door
193. 1 C  
MS Callan, as he  
shuts the door on  
the hand and gun  
CALLAN: (contd.) Come on.
194. 2 B  
CU the hand,  
sticking thru  
the door with  
the gun.
195. 1 C (as the gun drops)  
MS Callan, as he  
clubs Steve to the  
floor
196. 3 FF (as Steve is hit)  
MS Steve  
  
ZOOM TRACK him  
fwd. to table
197. 1 C  
MS Callan, as  
he threatens Sunshine,  
who is outside the  
door
198. 2 B  
MS Sunshine, as  
he comes through  
the door with  
his hands up  
  
PAN LEFT and  
CRAB RIGHT, to  
develop into  
group shot

On 198. on 2

DOCS  
A 3  
E 1

199. 3 FF  
CU Callan

CALLAN (contd.)

Who are your

200. 1 C  
MCU Lonely

friends?

201. 3 FF (reaction)  
CU Callan

LONELY:

They made me bring 'em, Mr.

Callan.



NEW SCENE

As directed

13A. HUNTER'S OFFICE. DAY 5. WED pm.

MERES: It's no accident, sir.

HUNTER: Go on.

MERES: Somebody's smashed up the cab deliberately. Windscreen, headlamps. Very effective.

HUNTER: Who did it?

MERES: Perhaps Callan knows.

HUNTER: Where did it happen?

MERES: In the garage.

HUNTER: Some sort of personal thing. Lonely's got himself into?

MERES: Personal, sir? If it's anything to do with Lonely, it's to do with Callan.

HUNTER: I take your point. I'm getting a little tired of our friend Lonely.

Continued.

NEW SCENE (contd.)

As directed

MERES: If I can be of any help .....?

HUNTER: For Lonely's sake, I hope not.  
Alright.

MERES: Yes, sir.

HUNTER: Meres.

MERES: Sir?

HUNTER: But I'll bear it in mind.

SLIDE

'END OF PART ONE'

GRAMS

Theme  
Music  
(post-dub)

Hold for .10"

Fade sound

SECOND COMMERCIAL BREAK

CALLAN (5)

"I NEVER WANTED THE JOB"ACT THREE

CAM.1 POS.F - ABBOTT'S CLUB
CAM.2 POS.FF - ditto
CAM.3 POS.G - ditto
CAM.4 POS.B - ditto

FADE UP  
SLIDE

'PART THREE'

GRAMS  
Theme  
music  
(post dub)

202. 4 B MS door 14. INT. ABBOTT'S CLUB. DAY 5.  
It blasts open WEDNESDAY, evening.

BOOMS  
A 4  
P 5  
C 3

203. 3 G (as door blasts open)  
Tight 2-s Abbott/  
Tina

204. 2 FF  
CU Callan

CALLAN: I've brought your friends  
home, before they get into trouble.

205. 3 G  
2-s Abbott/Tina A/B

206. 2 FF ABBOTT: Who the hell are you?  
CU Callan A/B

207. 3 G CALLAN: What's in there?  
Come on. Come on.  
2-s A/B

On 207. on 3

FOCUS  
A 4  
B 5  
C 3

208. 4 B TINA: The linen cupboard. /

Group shot  
Steve/Sunshine/  
Callan

As they break,  
CRAB LEFT and  
PAN RIGHT  
(NOW ON POS.4C)

CALLAN: Just what I need.

Come on. In there.

/CAM.2 TO POS.E  
/CAM.3 TO POS.F

Come on. Come on. Inside.

Do you mind?

As Callan swings  
round from the door

209. 2 E  
Tight MS Abbott

210. 4 C ABBOTT: Glasses. Join me ? No? /  
CU Callan

CALLAN: Stay where you are, Miss.

..... Please.

211. 2 E  
Mid 2-s Abbott/  
Tina

ABBOTT: Well, then .... What's  
the deal? /

212. 4 C  
CU Callan A/B

CALLAN: There's no deal.

ABBOTT: What then?

213. 2 E CALLAN: Lay off. That's all. /  
2-s A/E

On 213. on 2

BOOKS  
A 4  
B 5  
C 3

ABBOTT: I take it you mean your  
cabby friend?

CALLAN: Right.

ABBOTT: He's very fortunate. ....  
If I can't accept? /

214. 4 C  
MS Callan, as he  
upturns table

CALLAN KICKS OVER TABLE

215. 2 E  
CU Abbott

CALLAN: I think you'd better. /

216. 3 F  
CU Callan

ABBOTT: That's a threat, is it? /

217. 2 E  
MS Abbott

CALLAN: No. That is a promise. /

218. 4 C  
MS Callan A/B

ABBOTT: What'll you do? Call in  
the Law? /

219. 2 E  
MS Abbott A/B

CALLAN: The law can look after its  
own business. Abbott. This is  
personal. /

220. 4 C  
MS Callan A/B

ABBOTT: Ah! /

On 220. on 4

ROOMS

A 4

B 5

C 3

221. 2 E MS Tina  
CALLAN: You touch that driver, and  
I'll touch you, mate. Hard.

222. 4 C CU Callan  
TINA: What's so special about your  
little 'friend' ? Are you queer for  
him?

223. 2 E  
2-s, Abbot L.o.f.  
Tina R.o.f.  
CALLAN: No, darling, but with  
scrubbers like you around, it's a  
wonder we're not all bent.

ABBOTT: She's a gas. She's single-  
tracked.

CALLAN: I'd rather you sat down,  
Miss. (HE KICKS TABLE OVER)  
Please.

224. 4 C MS Callan  
PAN her RIGHT to  
LEFT as she moves  
to sit down

225. 2 E 2-s A/B  
ABBOTT: He's got good manners, I'll  
say that for him.

226. 4 C MS Callan A/B

227. 2 E 2-s A/B  
CALLAN: Come on. Move.

On 227. on 2

ROOMS  
A 4  
B 5  
C 3

But now Tina  
crosses into  
L. of frame,  
leaving Abbott  
on R.

228. 3 F  
MS Callan

CALLAN: I want to see your hands  
at all times.

ABBOTT: I think you've been reading  
too many paperbacks, laddy.

229. 2 E  
MS Abbott

CALLAN: Your boys should read a few  
more. If they can read.

ABBOTT: Why don't you sit down a  
minute.

CALLAN: No thanks.

ABBOTT: Please yourself. You a  
gambler?

CALLAN: No.

230. 4 C  
MCU Callan

ABBOTT: You took a risk coming here!

231. 2 E  
MS Abbott A/B

CALLAN: With those two?

On 231. on 2

ROOMS  
A 4  
B 5  
C 3

ABBOTT: There could be others.

232. 2 E  
CU Abbott

CALLAN: There could be. /

233. 4 C  
MCU Callan A/B

ABBOTT: I don't like strangers  
breaking into my place. /

234. 2 E  
CU Abbott A/B  
/CAM.4 TO POS. B

CALLAN: That's mutual then, mate,  
isn't it? We have that in common. /

235. 3 F  
CU Callan

ABBOTT: Nor do I like cocky little  
runts trying to muscle-in. /

236. 2 E  
CU Abbott A/B

CALLAN: I wouldn't want anything of  
yours, mate. The dirt comes off on  
your fingers. /

237. 3 F  
CU Callan A/B

ABBOTT: It would give me a great deal  
of pleasure to cut you down to size. /

238. 2 E  
o/s 2-s  
Callan's R.arm and gun  
trained on Abbott

CALLAN: All by yourself?  
Now. Sit down, and place your hands  
on the top of the bar, where I can see  
them. Sit down. Please. /



On 235. on 2

ROCKS  
A 4  
B 5  
C 3

CRAB RIGHT.

Callan turns the  
gun on Tina

TINA: Dick, please.

239. 3 F  
CU Callan

240. 2 E  
MS Abbott  
as he complies

241. 3 F  
CU Callan A/B

242. 2 E CALLAN: Good. /  
MS Abbott A/B

/CAM.3 TO POS.E

ABBOTT: What are you after?

CALLAN: I've told you.

ABBOTT: You want a job? You  
offering me protection? Is that  
it? /

243. 1 F  
Group shot,  
Callan's back  
Big L. f/g.  
/CAM.2 TO POS.G

CRAB LEFT,  
maintaining  
2-s

CALLAN: You can look after yourself.

244. 2 G ABBOTT: Money? /  
MCU Callan

CALLAN: Some people, Abbott, want  
nothing out of life except to be  
left alone. Right! That's what I  
want. And I want it for my mate.

Coming to 3

On 244. on 2

ROOMS

A 4

B 5

C 3

ABBOTT: I don't believe it.

245. 3 E

MS Abbott

Part of Callan

L. f/g.

CALLAN: That's your problem. /

ABBOTT: Why should a man like you try to take me on? Not because of some cab-driver. Don't tell me that. Not because of some crummy little mug who hasn't the guts to go to the law. Come on. You know who I am. You must know what I am. /

246. 2 G

2-s Abbott/Callan

Abbott L.o.f.

CALLAN: I know, mate.

ABBOTT: I'm a businessman with no friends and a thousand enemies. Tough bastards, most of them.

CALLAN: Oh, come on. You're making me cry.

ABBOTT: You know why? Because that's the way I want it. But you walk in, waving that thing around, demanding that I lay off your seedy little friend; someone who couldn't possibly be worth the risks you're running .....

Coming to 3.

On 246, on 2

BOOMS  
A 4  
B 5  
C 3

CALLAN: That's up to me, isn't it?

ABBOTT: I just don't believe you.  
It doesn't add up. There's something  
more to it. I want to know what.

CALLAN: Let's say, I've got a different  
set of values.

247. 3 E  
MS Abbott

ABBOTT: Don't come the morals. They  
don't fit.

248. 4 B  
MCU Callan

FAST  
/CAM. 3 TO G

CALLAN: I've told you what I want.  
Leave it at that.

249. 3 G  
CU Abbott

ABBOTT: You think you can walk out  
with an undertaking that I won't  
touch you?

250. 4 B  
MCU Callan

CALLAN: Something like that. Yes.

251. 3 G  
CU Abbott

ABBOTT: You'd better just understand;  
neither of you will ever stand up in  
court to speak against me.

252. 4 B  
CU Callan

On 252. on 4

ROOM  
A 4  
B 5  
C 3

FAST  
/CAM.3 TO E

253. 3 E (as Callan leaves fr.)  
2-s. Tina L.o.f.  
Abbott R.o.f.

CALLAN: Who needs us, Abbott,  
to tell them about you?

\*ZOOM IN to  
CU Abbott

TINA: Who's he, for God's  
sake? \*

ABBOTT: I don't know. Whoever  
he is, he won't be for long. That  
I promise you.

---

TAPE RUN (6)

/CAM.1 TO POS.D - HUNTER'S OFFICE  
/CAM.2 TO POS.DD - ditto  
/CAM.3 TO POS.C - ditto

---

254. 2 DD  
Low angle 2-s,  
Callan L.o.f.

15. INT. HUNTER'S OFFICE.  
DAY 6. THURSDAY, am.

ROOM  
C 1

HUNTER: I don't like liars.

CALLAN: I wasn't lying.

HUNTER: What do you call it, then?

Coming to 3.

On 254, on 2

BOOK  
C 1

CALLAN: Not telling.

HUNTER: I am told everything.

255. 3 C CALLAN: This is a private matter. /  
2-s o/s  
Callan L.o.f.  
Hunter R.o.f.

HUNTER: Which seems to be threatening  
the security of the Section.

CALLAN: I will deal with that.

255<sup>A</sup>. 1 D HUNTER: Your friend Lohely didn't  
have an accident. /  
MS Callan

256. 3 C CALLAN: No sir. /  
2-s A/B

257. 1 D HUNTER: What happened was deliberate. /  
MS Callan A/B

258. 3 C CALLAN: Yes sir. /  
2-s A/B

259. 1 D HUNTER: Right. Who did it? /  
MS Callan A/B

260. 3 C CALLAN: I've sorted it out. /  
MCU Hunter

261. 1 D HUNTER: Who did it, Callan? /  
MS Callan A/B

On 261. on 3

BOOK  
C 1

262. 3 C CU Hunter CALLAN: Nobody you need worry about. /

263. 1 D CU Callan HUNTER: I am not worried about them. But you'd better be worried about Lonely. You brought him in to the affair. Make sure you don't have to take him out. /

264. 3 C CU Hunter CALLAN: I'll tell him. / A/B

265. 1 D CU Callan HUNTER: If you don't, I know who will. / A/B

CALLAN: Yes sir.

---

TAPE RUN (7)

CAM.1 TO POS.D - HUNTER'S OFF.  
CAM.2 TO POS.C - ditto  
CAM.3 TO POS.C - ditto

---

OS INSERT NEXT. NOT BEING RUN IN

ON TO SCENE 17, PAGE 61.

NEW SCENE

As directed

15A. ABBOTT'S CLUB. DAY 6.  
THURSDAY, am.

ABBOTT: Well?

TINA: His name's Callan.

ABBOTT: Callan? What's his game.

TINA: He's a book-keeper and civil-servant.

ABBOTT: He's a what?

TINA: He works for Social Security, or something.

ABBOTT: You mean he chases people who haven't paid their contributions. What with that shooter? Where'd you learn all this?

TINA: Snooping around. The milkman. The neighbours. Shops.

ABBOTT: Very good. Is that all?

(contd.)

TINA: Seems to be.

NEW SCENE (contd.)

As directed

ABBOTT: Is he a batchelor? Does he live  
on his own?

TINA: He seems to. There doesn't seem to be  
a bird on the scene.

ABBOTT: He's human, isn't he?

TINA: Apparently he likes to keep himself  
to himself.

ABBOTT: That's a good habit. We ought  
to encourage it.

End of new scene

Continue with Scene 16.



OB INSERT - NOT BEING RUN IN TO STUDIO RECORDING

16. INT. GARAGE. DAY 6 THURSDAY AM

CALLAN: Don't you ever do that to me again.

LONELY: I couldn't help it, Mr Callan.

CALLAN: You can never help anything, can you?

LONELY: Honest. Honest!

CALLAN: You're a little creep mate, sometimes.

LONELY: Thanks very much.....

CALLAN: Getting up my nose!

LONELY: What about you?

CALLAN: What about me, Lonely?

LONELY: You go on enough about me doing a few jobs.....

CALLAN: I don't care what you do.....

LONELY: Anybody'd think I was a real villain, the way you talk.....

OB INSERT Contd.

On OB INSERT

CALLAN: Just don't drag me in.....

LONELY: And all the time you're running around with shooters. You're dangerous, you are.

CALLAN: I've just saved your bleedin' life.

LONELY: Well!

CALLAN: Right. Let's see this damage, then. If you'd stuck to your job, instead of.....

LONELY: Oh, give over, Mr Callan.....

CALLAN: Getting argumentative, aren't we?

LONELY: I never wanted the job, did I? You can keep it.

CALLAN: Listen.....

LONELY: I don't want to know, Mr Callan. I've had it.

OB INSERT Contd.

CALLAN: Lonely, shut up a minute.....

On OB INSERT

LONELY: No. I won't. I don't want to drive your lousy cab.

CALLAN: You'd better.

LONELY: And don't start threatening me again, Mr Callan. You're always doing that. I'm fed up with it. See.

THEN HE TURNS AND BEGINS TO WALK AWAY OUT OF THE GARAGE. CALLAN SHOUTS AT HIM.

CALLAN: Lonely! Lonely!

LONELY: If I'd never 'ad the cab this wouldn't 'ave 'appened.

CALLAN: If you'd never had the cab, mate, you'd be dead now.

ABBOTT'S CAR SWINGS INTO THE GARAGE, HEADLIGHTS BLAZING, STOPPING LONELY DEAD IN HIS TRACKS. SUNSHINE AND STEVE ARE OUT IN AN INSTANT; STEVE PINS LONELY'S ARM BEHIND HIS BACK, AND RAMS A GUN AT HIS HEAD.

CALLAN HAS DUCKED BEHIND THE CAB AS THE CAR SWEPT IN. HE IS SIZING UP THE SITUATION, HIS GUN AT THE READY.

OB INSERT Contd.

On OB INSERT

THE DRIVER GETS OUT AND TAKES OVER  
GUARDING LONELY. ABBOTT REMAINS  
IN THE FRONT SEAT OF THE CAR.

STEVE: Which one first, Mr. Abbott?

ABBOTT: Is the other one there?

STEVE: Is he? Now come on,  
titch, is he here?

LONELY: I haven't seen him.

STEVE: Where is he?

HE THUMPS LONELY IN THE GUTS AND HE  
SINKS TO THE GROUND. SUNSHINE PICKS  
HIM UP AGAIN, LIKE A RAG DOLL.

ABBOTT: Take a look around.

SUNSHINE AND STEVE CROUCH AND MOVE DOWN  
THE LINE OF CARS, PAST THE FRONT OF THE  
CAB. CALLAN HAS DODGED BEHIND A  
NEIGHBOURING CAR.

THEY MOVE TO A CORNER OFFICE AND POSITION  
THEMSELVES, ONE ON EITHER SIDE OF THE DOOR.  
ON A SIGNAL, THEY BLAST INTO THE OFFICE.

CALLAN, MEANWHILE, HAS CREPT UP ON THE  
DRIVER HOLDING LONELY. HE FELS HIM WITH  
A SINGLE BLOW, AND HIS GUN SKITTERS ACROSS  
THE GARAGE FLOOR.

OB INSERT Contd.

On OB INSERT

CALLAN: (TO LONELY) Get in that cab!

ABBOTT: Steve! In the cab. They're in the bloody cab!

STEVE AND SUNSHINE COME OUT OF THE OFFICE AND DUCK BEHIND A LORRY. CALLAN SIGHTS THEM ON HIS RIGHT. LONELY, TERRIFIED, CROUCHES IN THE BACK OF THE CAB BEHIND HIM.

CALLAN HEARS A NOISE: HIS ATTENTION DARTS TO HIS LEFT. ABBOTT IS OUT OF THE CAR, AND TRYING TO REACH THE DRIVER'S FALLER GUN. CALLAN FIRES A WARNING SHOT, AND ABBOTT SCAMPERS BACK TO HIS FRONT SEAT.

CALLAN'S EYELINE IS COMPLETELY SPLIT. SUNSHINE FIRES AT HIM. AS HE LOOKS RIGHT, ABBOTT MAKES ANOTHER DASH, RETRIEVES THE GUN, AND DODGES BEHIND HIS CAR. SUNSHINE FIRES AGAIN: CALLAN RETURNS THE FIRE AND SHOOTS HIM IN THE HAND.

ABBOTT TAKES AIM AT CALLAN. THERE IS A SHOT - AND ABBOTT FALLS. WE SEE MERES BEHIND HIM, HIS .38 STILL SMOKING.

A SURPRISED CALLAN TURNS TO SUNSHINE AND STEVE:

CALLAN: Right you two. Hands above your heads. Get in there.

HE LOOKS THEM IN OFFICE.

OB INSERT Contd.

On OB INSERT

MERES: Having trouble, David?

HE WALKS FORWARD. IN THE BACKGROUND  
WE SEE ABBOTT SLOWLY LEVERING HIMSELF  
UP ON THE WING OF A CAR.

CALLAN TURNS TO MERES - AND FIRES  
INSTANTLY.

MERES TURNS ROUND, AND LOOKS AT  
ABBOTT, FINALLY EXPIRING.

MERES: Thanks.

CALLAN: It's mutual. Lonely, start  
the cab. We're getting out. Move.

MERES: And then?

CALLAN: Somebody is going to call  
the law. Anonymously.

END OF OB INSERT FOUR

THEY ALL LEAVE!

NEW SCENE

As directed

16A. HUNTER'S OFFICE. DAY 7.  
FRIDAY, am.

HUNTER: (ON PHONE) So much for Griffiths then. Absolutely nothing? Ah, well. I'm very grateful anyway. I know we can always rely on you people at the airport. Oh, by the way, I've got two of my men there - they've probably made contact with you .... They haven't? Are you sure? Yes, Callan and Meres. I sent them along just in case. There's no sign of anybody. You're sure. Right. Thank you.

HE PUTS THE 'PHONE DOWN, FROWNING. THERE IS A KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

CALLAN AND MERES ENTER.

On TAPE RUN

BOOKS  
A 5  
B 4  
C 4

266. 1 D  
Meres and Callan  
enter

17. INT. HUNTER'S OFFICE. DAY 7.  
FRIDAY, am.

ZOOM TRACK as they  
come forward

HUNTER: Well?

CALLAN: My fault, sir. I ....

HUNTER: You what?

MERES: It wasn't Callan's fault,  
sir. /

267. 3 C  
MCU Hunter

268. 1 D  
2-s Meres/Callan A/B

HUNTER: What the devil are you two ....?

CALLAN: I couldn't get to Luton,  
because I got held up.

HUNTER: Traffic jam?

269. 3 C  
MCU Hunter A/B

CALLAN: No. Sir. /

270. 1 D  
2-s A/B

HUNTER: You in this, Meres? /

MERES: Traffic was bad. Actually,  
sir, it was my car .... We broke  
down. /

271. 3 C  
MS Hunter



On 271. on 3

BOOKS  
A 5  
B 4  
C 4

272. 1 D HUNTER: I shall want a full report.  
2-s Meres/Callan A/B First thing tomorrow.

CALLAN: Sir.

273. 3 C MERES: Yes, sir.  
CU Hunter

274. 1 D (reaction) HUNTER: I'm glad the devil still  
CU Meres looks after his own.

275. 2 C (reaction)  
CU Callan

276. 3 C  
MS Hunter

PAN Hunter LEFT  
as he comes from  
behind desk into  
TIGHT 2-S with  
Callan

HUNTER: (contd.) The Luton job was a  
waste of time, anyway. Griffiths is  
clear. More than I can say about the  
pair of you. Since when has it been  
your job to clean up the underworld,  
Callan?

CALLAN: Oh, that.

/CAM.2 TO  
HUNTER'S OUTER  
OFFICE

HUNTER: Yes. That.

CALLAN: Well, you did tell me to sort  
it out, sir.

HUNTER: What I did not tell you was  
to take the law into your own hands,  
like a couple of gangsters.

Coming to 1.

On 276. on 3

BOOMS  
A 5  
B 4  
C 4

CALLAN: Isn't that what we do  
the whole time, sir?

HUNTER: Our work, Callan, is essential  
to the safety of the country.

CALLAN: Of course, sir.

HUNTER: We are not hired thugs.

CALLAN: No, sir. Civil servants.

277. 1 D (as Hunter  
breaks)  
MWS

HUNTER: It's lucky for you that the  
police assume that what happened was  
simply gangland revenge.

MERES: Oh, is that what they assume,  
sir?

HUNTER: I understand they are now  
satisfied Abbott's death is tit for  
tat for the killing of Ted Dollar.

278. 3 C  
CU Hunter

CALLAN: I am sure it is, sir.

279. 1 D  
Tight 2-s Meres/  
Callan, as they  
exit

HUNTER: Do shut up, Callan, and  
get out.

CALLAN: Sir.

On 27S. on 1

BOOMS  
A 3  
B 1  
C 2

280. 2 Tight 2-s Callan/  
Meres

18. INT. HUNTER'S OUTER OFFICE.  
DAY 7, FRIDAY

CALLAN: He'd make a bloody good  
gangster. Better than some I know.

MERES: You must introduce me to your  
friends sometime.

CALLAN: You'd fit in beautifully,  
Toby.

---

TAPE RUN (7)

CAM.1 TO POS.C - CALLAN'S FLAT  
CAM.2 TO POS.B - ditto  
CAM.3 TO POS.B - ditto

---

BOOMS  
A 3  
B 1  
C 2

281. 1 C CU Newspaper  
headline

19. INT. CALLAN'S DAY 7.  
FRIDAY, evening.

282. 3 B WS Callan,  
seated

CALLAN: Do you mind.

283. 1 C (as Lonely exits fr)  
MS Lonely, as he  
puts trash in peddle-  
bin

284. 2 B (reaction)  
CU Callan

285. 1 C MS Lonely, as he  
shakes dishcloth

On 285. on 1

DOORS

A 3

B 1

C 2

286. 2 B (reaction)  
CU Callan A/B

287. 1 C  
MS Lonely

PAN him LEFT to  
RIGHT as he comes  
out of kitchen  
and goes u.s. to  
chair and plumps  
cushion

288. 2 B (reaction)  
CU Callan A/B

289. 3 F  
MS Lonely

As he comes into  
frame Left and  
crosses to Cam.R.  
of Callan

LONELY: That's all cleared up,  
then, Mr. Callan.

CALLAN: You'd better find yourself  
another garage.

LONELY: Yeh, they can't get us now,  
can they?

CALLAN: They might have friends.

LONELY: They wouldn't do nothin'.  
Not wiv Abbott a gonner!

CALLAN: Don't settle in. I'm having  
a kip.

Coming to 3.

On 289. on 3

ROOMS  
A 3  
B 1  
C 2

LONELY: Oh, yeh! Sorry.

Sorry, Mr. Callan. Any'ow, I thought  
we saw 'em off all right, last night.

CALLAN: Shove off, will you.

LONELY: Yeh! Yeh. Yeh.

Night then. /

290. 3 B  
CU Lonely

Mr. Callan?

You and me. We make a good team,  
don't we?

291. 1 C (reaction)  
BCU Callan

292. 3 B  
CU Lonely A/B

293. 1 C  
BCU Callan A/B

294. 3 B  
CU Lonely A/B

HOLD FRAME STATIC  
as Lonely exits

295. 1 C (reaction)  
BCU Callan A/B

296. 4  
Floor Caption  
Brick wall

GRAYS  
Theme  
music

(post-dub)

but play  
for  
cutting  
on VTR

SUPER SCANNER CAPTIONS

1. Callan  
EDWARD WOODWARD

2. Lonely  
RUSSELL HUNTER

3. Hunter  
WILLIAM SQUIRE

On 296. on

SUPER SCANNER CAPTIONS (contd.)		GRAMS
		Theme music
4.	Meres ANTHONY VALENTINE	*
5.	Abbott WILLIAM MARLOW	*
	Steve PAUL ANGELIS	*
6.	Sunshine MICHAEL DEACON	*
	Tina CLEO SYLVESTRE	*
	Albert RON PEMBER	*
7.	Det. Sergeant FRANK CODA	*
	Det. Constable FRANK JARVIS	*
	Driver PETER HUTCHINS	*
8.	Fred ROBERT GRANGE	*
	Harold JOHN LEVENE	*
	Dollar VAL MUSETTI	*
9.	Callan created by JAMES MITCHELL	*
10.	Story Editor GEORGE MARKSTEIN	*
11.	Designed by PETER LE PAGE	*

On 296. on

SUPER SCANNER CAPTIONS (contd.)

	GRAMS
	Theme music
12. Produced by REGINALD COLLIN	*
13. Directed by JIM GODDARD	*
	*

SLIDE

THAMES symbol

Hold for .10"

Fade Sound